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harmless in its effects; and no instance has come to their knowledge, in which there was reason to admit, that vaccine inoculation had of itself, produced any new or dangerous disease, as has been ignorantly and unwarrantably asserted; but that the few cases which have been alleged against this opinion, may be fairly attributed to other causes.

21, That if a comparison be made between the effects of vaccination, and those of inoculation for the small pox, it would be necessary to take into account the greater number of persons who have been vaccinated within a given time, it being probable, that within the last seven years, nearly as many persons have been inoculated for the cow pox, as were ever inoculated for the small pox, since the practice was introduced into this kingdom.

22, That many well known cutaneous diseases, and some scrophulous complaints, have been represented as the effects of vaccine inoculation, when in fact they originated from other causes, and in many instances occurred long after vaccination, but that such diseases are infinitely less frequent after vaccination than after either the natural or inoculated small pox.

Having stated these facts, and made these observations, the medical council cannot conclude their report upon a subject so highly important and interesting to all classes of the community, without making this solemn declaration.

That in their opinion, founded on their own individual experience, and the information which they have been able to collect from that of others, mankind have already derived great and incalculable benefit from the discovery of vaccination: and that it is their full belief, that the sanguine expectations of advantage and security, which have been formed from the inoculation of the cow pox, will be ultimately and completely fulfilled.

To the Editor of the Belfast Magazine.

SIR,
A SHORT time ago as I was reading the seventh volume

of the spectator, No. 515, I met with the following hymn, in French, said to have been written by a Monsieur des Barreaux, one of the greatest libertines of the age in which he lived; but who was afterwards as great a penitent. The praises there bestowed upon it raised in me a desire to see it in English; therefore as I have never met with it any where, in that language, I have sent a copy of it for insertion in your Magazine for this month, in hopes some of your classical correspondents will favour the public and me with a translation of it in a future number. Your giving it a place in some spare corner of your pages will oblige a Subscriber.
Ballinohinch, Nov. 1809. S.

Grand dieu, tes jugemens sont remplis
d'équité;
Toujours tu prens plaisir à Nous être
propice.
Mais j' ai tant fait de mal, que jamais ta
bonte
Ne me pardonnera, sans choquer ta justice.
Oui, mon dieu, la grandeur de mon impi-
eté,
Ne laisse à ton pouvoir que le choix du
supplice;
Ton intérêt s'oppose à ma félicité;
Et ta clemence même attend que je périsse.
Contente ton desir, puis qu'il t'est glori-
eux;
Offense toy des pleurs qui coulent de
mes yeux;
Tonne, frappe, il est tems, rends moi
guerre pour guerre;
J'adore en périssant la raison qui t'aig-
rit,
Mais dessus quel endroit tombera ton
tonnerre,
Qui ne soit tout couvert du sang de Jesus
Christ.

For the Belfast Monthly Magazine.

*Account of the Management of Bees
on Mount Himettus, in Greece;
by George Wheler, Esq.*

“THE hives which they keep their bees in, are made of willows, or osiers, fashioned like our common dust baskets, wide at the top, and narrow at the bottom; and plastered with clay, or loam, within and without. They are set the wide end upwards. The tops being covered with broad flat sticks, are also plastered with clay at the top; and

to secure them from the weather, they cover them with a tuft of straw as we do. Along each of those sticks, the bees fasten their combs; so that a comb may be taken out whole, without the least bruising, and with the greatest ease imaginable. To increase them in spring time, that is in March or April, until the beginning of May, they divide them; first separating the sticks, on which the combs and bees are fastened, from one another with a knife; so taking out the first comb and bees together, on each side, they put them into another basket, in the same order as they were taken out, until they have equally divided them. After this, when they are both again accommodated with sticks and plaister, they set the new basket in the place of the old one, and the old one in some new place. And all this they do in the middle of the day, at such time as the greatest part of the bees are abroad; who at their coming home, without much difficulty, by this means divide themselves equally. This device hinders them from swarming, and flying away. In August they take out their honey; which they do in the day time also, while they are abroad; the bees being thereby, they say, disturbed least. At which time they take out the combs laden with honey, as before; that is beginning at each outside, and so taking away, until they have left only such a quantity of combs in the middle, as they judge will be sufficient to maintain the bees in winter; sweeping those bees that are on the combs they take out, into the basket again, and again covering it with new sticks and plaister. All that I doubt concerning the practice of this in England, is, that perhaps they may gather a less quantity of honey; and that should they take the like quantity of honey from the bees in England, they would not leave enough to preserve them in winter. But this hinders not much: for by being less covetous, and not taking so much honey from the poor bees, the great increase and multiplying of them would soon equalize, and far exceed the little profit we make by destroying of them. This is done without smook; wherefore the

ancients call this honey, unsmoaken honey: and I believe the smook of sulphur, which we use, takes away very much of the fragrantcy of the wax; and sure I am, the honey can receive neither good taste, nor good smell from it."

For the Belfast Monthly Magazine.

SAINCLAIR,

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF MADAME
DE GENLIS.

ALWAYS lectures, exclaimed a young Sainclair with some asperity; always poetry and music; always learned dissertations, and never a moment of conversation. Yes, my dear Duval, my patience is exhausted; I can no longer support it! "What?" replied Duval, "you, who have made such progress in your studies, and who have always shewn so much taste for the fine arts, how is it, that you know not how to appreciate the happiness of belonging to a family so distinguished by wit and talents?"

Well, my friend, the whole city of Toulouse cannot furnish another house, the interior of which is more mortally wearisome, than this. "How? You astonish me, you know, when we were at college, we had very different opinions on this; you incessantly observed, how fortunate it was for an orphan to have the Baron D'Elbach for an uncle and guardian." I love and revere my uncle, and I would not speak of my little uneasinesses, but to the companion of my infancy and youth, and my best friend. Even during our long separation, I did not think myself at liberty to mention a word of them in any of my letters; so that what I tell you is rather a confession extorted by you, than a confidence voluntarily reposed in you. "But are you in love with your cousin? This match would be so suitable, and your uncle is desirous of it?"—Most certainly, at bottom I have a liking for Clementina. "She is really charming"—Yes, for strangers. "How?"—My friend, she has a brilliant character to support in this city, she thinks of nothing, but how to exalt it: if you knew, how insupportable this ambition ren-